#### Established 1873

ISLAND POND, VT., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1907.

Vol. 35-No. 25

District Probate Court. pl Court will be held at mi Wednesday of No embi-moral the third Wednesday of June. At Lanemburg the at lanemburg the continuous and July. At hirst 8 turday of each is will be held at any place in

recement. THEOLERY W. BLAKE, JUDGE.

W. H. BISHOP, Notary Public with Seal

> AMEY & HUNT, Attorneys and promptly remitted.

ISLAND POND, VT. H. W. BLAKE,

Attorney SEAND POND, VT.

MAY & HILL, Attorneys & Counsellors at Law. sa Johnsbury, Vt.

J. ROLFE SEARLES, Attorney at Law.

R. W. SIMONDS, Lawyer

..... Building St. Johnsbury, Vt.

reak Block. St. Johnsbury, Vt.

HOWE & HOVEY, Attorneys at Law,

STREET, VI. A. ELIE,

Physician and Surgeon

H. E. SARGENT Physician and Surgeon Main St.,

D. B. MAYO, M. D. and the Office, Island Pond

RESIDENCE Walnut street Telephone E. N. TRENHOLME, D. D. S;

Dentist L Mansur's store. canno fond, Vt.

u. E. ULARKE,

Undertaker Funeral Supplies Island Pond, Vt

L. W. STEVENS,

LEGERSED AUCTIONEER,

Deputy Sheriff Island Pond, Vt.

A. BEMIS,

Deputy Sheriff

F. C. LYNCH, HILLNELD AUCTIONEER, LANDONVILLE, VT.

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K I-P-A-N-S Tabules Doctors find A good prescription For mankind. maket is enough for usual occu-lantly lattic (60 cents] contains a year. Al' d-aggists sell them,

S. P. MAXIM & SON. WAS TRETTREES AND DRALER IN

Doors, Windows, Blinds,

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### Hesior Wanted A Big Turkey

THE president is going to have a twenty-five pound bird for his dinner," mused Sam Hestor on his uncertain way to his home in Floyd street, Cleveland, on the eve of Thanksgiving last year. "What's the matter with Sam Hestor having a big bird?"

About this time he was passing the zoo. In the large inclosure was the pet ostrich, Charley. Hestor got his eye on Charley, and victors of a Thanksgiving feast of which Floyd street would talk for years came into his mind.

A few tributes later a policeman discovered Hestor chasing the ostrich around the pen. At times he got



few plumes and sometimes he narrowly escaped a knockout blow as Charley let fly his feet. By the time the policeman reached him Hestor had the

whole zoo aroused and screaming "Biggest turkey I ever saw," said Hestor when he was arrested. "Still, some of those big birds aln't tender. Won one at a raffle once and we had to stew him in a wash boiler to get

him fit to eat." The charge of trying to steat the pet of the Cleveland zoo was not pressed. and he was allowed to go home and fall to on a real bird.

#### DIED GIV'NG THANKS.

Father Fell From Chair While Re-

counting Family's Blessings. George Douglas Keen, an accountant employed by the Bush Terminal company, sat down to his Thanksgiving dinner at his home, 200 Twenty eighth street, Brooklyn, at 4 o'clock last Thanksgiving day. Before him was a large turkey, and seated about the table were his wife, Anna, and his three children-Douglas, eight years old; Al-

va. five, and Gordon, three. Great preparations had been made for the dinner, and Mr. Keen felt satisfied with the outlook across the table. It was a holiday. The wind outside was cold, and the warmth inside was all the more genial.

"Well, I guess we have a little something to be thankful for, Mrs. Keen," said the head of the house. He helped his wife, his children and then himself. Then he sat down and put a piece of turkey in his mouth, "Yes." he went on, "I guess, taking

everything altogether, we have"-Then he fell out of his chair dead. The doctor said it was heart disease.

Italy's Thanksgiving Day. A vintage festival is about the nearest thing the people of Italy have to a Thanksgiving day, but the two things are the same in spirit if very different in detail. At these festivals a primitive interchange of labor takes place. Everybody helps everybody. No wage is given. This man's vines facing full south are forward, another man's vines are backward. From all the hillsides around the peasants flock to each giving celebrations. vineyard as needed. Occasionally an Italian will do a lot of work in a day. But he will not hurry. He is making love meanwhile to the girl who works with him.

A Polar Thanksgiving. Robert E. Peary, U. S. N., contemplating the coming joys of Thanksgiving "fixings," was moved to tell of the way he spent the same day two years

ago. "We were then within less than 500 miles of the pole, and of course the usual arctic weather prevailed," he "No, we had no turkey for our dinner that day, but we made out very well with a roast of musk ox and some canned plum pudding, which we took along on the Roosevelt for just such occasions. That comprised the total

Five Years Without Thanksgiving. During the Revolution Thanksgiving day was held by most of the states every year, but after a general thanksgiving for peace in 1784 five years elapsed before President Washington proclaimed a day of thanksgiving for the adoption of the constitution.

### Our National Bird

By NIXON WATERMAN.

HURRAH—hip, hurrah, for the noble old

Our bosoms with lefty emotions are stirred When we think of that feathered creation But along when the winter comes darking the sky And the heavens with snowflakes are murky, Forgetting the eagle and Fourth of July,

We think of Thanksgiving and turkey.



THE TURKEY'S THE BIRD FOR THANKS-

THE eagle, proud bird, may be soar round and round

As he mounts up still higher and higher! While the turkey, we trust, will still roost near the ground, Within reach when occasions require

or we're sure there is none who will care to deny In the name of good cheer and good living. That the eagle's all right for the Fourth of July, But the turkey's the bird for Thanksgiving. -Sunday Magazine.

# 

YOUR SAVINGS

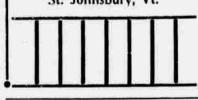
NO MATTER HOW SMALL NO MATTER HOW LARGE

#### The Old Passumpsic"

BEST ATTENTION. NEARLY TWO MILLIONS.

SURPLUS OVER ONE HUNDRED TROUSAND.

SEND BY MAIL OR CALL. Passumpsic Savings Bank,



Thanksgiving on the Continent. Germany and Russia adopt the rather sensible plan of appointing Thanksgiving days when they have some special reason for so doing, though Russia hasn't had much to be thankful for in late years. In Hungary Thanksgiving days or something analogous to them used to be common, but have now passed away, except on rare occasions of national rejoicing. Then a horse race of a particularly exciting description takes the place that football occupies in the American observance of the real thing in the way of Thanks-

Doubles the Number of Eggs.

To be successful with poultry re vincial? Why, let me tell you, sir, quires a great deal more careful atten the shoe is on the other foot. Nobody tion than many are apt to think. The in New York knows anything about house should be large and warm. The Missouri, but everybody in Missouri fowls should have plenty of exercise knows all about New York." but, more than that, the fowls should be given as food what their nature de | Lincoln and the Orange. mands and what, if allowed free range they could procure for themselves ther took me with him to Washing-"Page's Perfected Poultry Food" con ton," says a man now prominent in natains these ingredients in a carefully tional life. "It was during the darkcompounded ration. A. A. Olmsted of est hours of the rebellion. We were South Newbury, Vt., has the following walking on the street when a tall, thin to say in regard to this food: "We man with very long legs and loose have been for some time using your clothes and a frowning, wrinkled face 'Perfected Poultry Food' with such came striding toward us. His eyes good results that we thought it a prop were fixed on the pavement. His lips er thing to tell you. It keeps our hens were moving, and I remember thinking well and in good laying condition and how cross he looked. But I was more we think, doubles the number of eggs Interested in watching a ragged little Being in good condition, lice do not urchin between us standing barefooted

on the curb, his dirty hands clutched trouble." Any one sending his address on a behind him, his lips twisting and his postal card to C. S. Page, Hyde Park, big eyes fixed on a pile of oranges in Vt., and mentioning this paper, will re- s vender's cart. The vender's back ceive by mail, free, postpaid, a sample was turned while he made change for package of "Page's Perfected Poultry a customer. The tall man passed the boy at the same time we did. He stop-

#### The ---

## Scrap Book

After preaching a sermon on the fate of the wicked an English clergyman met an old woman well known for her gossiping propensities, and he said to her: "My good dame, I hope my sermon has borne fruit. You ard what I said about the place

> quashing of teeth?" "Yes," she replied, "but as to that if I 'as anything to say it be this, Let 'em gnash their teeth as has 'em-I aln't."

where there shall be walling and

Who are the men that good men most Not they who, lil begot and spawned in

Riot and rob and rot before men's eyes. These are the pitcous refuse of mankind.

Fatal the ascendant star when they were born. Distort in body, starved in soul and mind. Ah, not for them the good man's bitter scorn! He only is the despicable one

Who lightly sells his honor as a shield For fawning knaves to hide them from Too nice for crime; yet, coward, he doth

For crime a shelter. Swift to paradise The contrite thief, not Judas with his -Richard Watson Gilder.

From Vegetable to Animal Kingdom.

The handwriting of Dr. Buckley, the eminent Methodist divine, is almost Illegible. On one occasion when he was to deliver a sermon on "Oats and Wild Oats" Re sent an announcement thereof to one of the religious weeklies. Imagine his mingled chagrin and amuse ment when it appeared in print that he would preach on "Cats and Wild Cats."-Lippincott's.

Found a Better Place.

Once when I was going out to visit some friends-I told George, my negro servant, to lock the house and put the key under a certain stone near the steps. He agreed to do so. It was late at night when I returned. I went to the stone under which the key was supposed to have been hidden. It was gone. I hunted around for about fifteen minutes, but still no key. Finally I went to George's house-he roomed outside-and rapped vigorously upon the door. A black head which I had no difficulty in recognizing as George's popped out of an upstairs

Where did you put that key, you black rascal?" I ronred. "Oh, massa," answered George, "I

He Wanted the Secret.

A very aggressive crusade in favor of temperance was going on in a Scottish city, and a young philanthropist who had given large sums of money to help the cause, meeting a convert one afternoon, inquired how he was getting along.

"Ah, Robert," said the gentleman sadly, "I'm afraid you've been drink ing again. I can smell it in your breath. Why not give it up altogether: You never smell the odor of liquor in my breath."

"No, sir; I never did. What d'ye dae for it?"-Ladies' Home Journal.

Not Dangerous.

and delegation.

provincial."

"An' how's yer wife, Pat?" "Sure, she do be awful sick." "Is ut dangerous she is?"

ed to see you-dee-lighted! But I'm

very busy putting in my hav just now,

Come down to the barn with me, and

Down to the barn hustled president

Mr. Roosevelt seized a pitchfork and

"John!" shouted the president. "John!

yesterday's delegation."-Everybody's.

"I was eight years old when my fa-

we'll talk things over while I work."

but where was the hay?

Where's all the hay?"

Provincialism Illustrated.

"No; she's too weak t' be dangerous

anny more." St. Johnsbury, Vt. A Hitch In the Programme. Senator Knox tells this story: A delegation from Kansas visited President Roosevelt at Ovster Bay.

# We must reduce our large stock

Present temporary quarters too small

# Watches, Clocks, Chains, Lockets, Christmas Novelties, Japanese Goods, Etc.

All must be sold at from

### TEN TO FIFTEEN PER CENT

discount from now until January 1, 1908.

### NOW IS YOUR CHANCE

to buy your CHRISTMAS PRESENTS at lowest possible prices.

"Oh, massa," answered George. "I found a better place for it."-Mark STATIONERY, 25c and 35c boxes, two for 25c; Pads, Envelopes etc., at equally low prices,

#### We must clear out stock

until we remove back to old stand, when we will have larger stock than ever.

### JAMES PILCRIM, the Jeweler.

Next door to Flaherty's drug store.

ped suddenly plunged a hand into his pocket, bought a big orange, gave it to

the boy and went on. "The boy was grigning and had already set his teeth in the orange, much The president met them with coat and to my envy, when my father asked collar off, mopping his brow. him if he knew who gave it to him "Ah, gentlemen," he said, "dee-light-

He shook his head. "That was President Lincoln, lad," v father said. 'Hurry and thank

"The boy ran, caught the flopping out, and as the stern face turned charply he called, Thank you, Mr. President Lincoln!

"Suddenly the face was transformed as I have never seen a face sluce then. A beautiful smile covered it. A voice

"Sorry, sir," came John's voice from which thrills me yet said: the loft, "but I ain't had time to throw "'You're welcome, boy. You wanted it back since you threw it up for to steal it while the fellow wasn't looking, didn't you? But you wouldn't because it wasn't honest. That's the right way. I wish some men I know "You people out in Missouri," said a were like you.'"

New York man to Congressman Champ Clark, "are all right, but you are too Encouragement. "Provincial?" snorted Clark. "Pro-

Inside Information.

De Laye-I'm a mum-mum-man who nun-nun-never says dud-dud-die, duddud-don't you know? Mrs. Goode-Well, never mind. You certainly try hard enough to do so .-

A woman who is trying to "climb" into Washington society attended a recent reception at the house of Mrs. Taft. The crowd was so great that guests were hurried along the line of the receiving party, with merely a handshake with the wife of the secretary of war. The "climber," with determination written on her face, finally pushed her way up to her hostess and paused long enough to say,

"How do you do, Mrs. Taft?" adding,

with a very impressive manner, "I've

heard of your husband."-Lippincott's.

A Palpable Hit.

"Daudet," said the late Richard Mansfield, "in his charming book called 'Artists' Wives,' shows us how the actor, the painter and the poet are tormented by their better halves. But has it never occurred to you that there is

another side to the question? Don't "My son," replied Robinson, "this is the actor, the painter and the poet a poetical, not a bookmaking, proposisometimes do a deal of tormenting tion.' themselves?

"I have a friend, a playwright. His | Hard to Be Just to a Rival. wife is good and beautiful. Last New | John B. McDonald, builder of New Year's eve he said to her at dinner: York's subway, was seeking to escape year better than by confessing my tur- tractor. pitude to you. Know, then, that ours ? was a bigamous and illegal marriage, man nature to be just to a rival," he

My real wife, with her three children, said, "I once had in my employ a lais living in Denver.'

'Calm yourself,' the playwright his friends discussing the victim, shouted as he put down his knife and fork and hurried after her. 'That isn't, way poor Dinny was tuk,' observed really true. It is only a speech that the Casey. villain makes to the heroine in my new play, and I wanted to get some idea as to how the heroine would take

Everything Belonged to the Boss. An old bachelor who lives in the suburbs of a southern city hires a colored man to clean up his room, fill the lamp and perform like services. "Boss, our blackin' am done out," said the darky to his employer one

"What do you mean by saying 'our blacking? Everything belongs to me. answer the doorbell, said, "If anybody I want you to understand that nothing asks if I am in, give an evasive anbelongs to you."

On the following Sunday the bachelor met the colored menial, accompa- when the servant returned. nied by a chocolate colored female pushing a baby carriage. "Was that your baby in that car- sive answer."

ringe?" he asked next day. "No, boss; dat's not our chile. Dat's your chile. I's nebber gwine to say a monkey." nuffin belongs to me no moah."-Ladies' Home Journal.

An Ethical Distinction.

day.

Representative Robinson of Indiana of \$20,000. Ten years later the generwas declaiming on the beauties of na- ating plant was sold. A former memture. "I love to see the early morn- ber of the electric light committee of ing sunshine kiss the dome of the cap- the board of aldermen writes that this

glad. "I'll bet you \$10 you never saw it," said Representative Ruppert of New York.

"'Darling, I cannot begin the new a direct opinion about another con-

"It is rather too much to ask of huborer, and a good worker he was, "The lady ran distractedly from the whose activities were cut short by a premature blast. I overheard two of

"'It's an awful thing. Paddy, the

"'It is, it is,' replied Paddy feelingly. "'A fine mon was Dinny."

"'He was thot.' "'And a fine shoveler.' "'He was a good shoveler,' admitted Paddy.

"'As good a shoveler as youse find in a year's lookin'." "'He was a good shoveler-a good

shoveler, he was, but he was not what you would call a fancy shoveler."

An Evasive Answer. A lady, sending a green servant to

swer. "Who was it?" asked the mistress "A gentleman who wanted to see you, ma'am, and I gave him an eva-

"What did you say?" "I asked him if his grandmother was

High Point's Experienc

The city of High Point N. C., by stalled an electric light plant at a cost Itol, paint it golden and make it look was done because a private company offered to sell current at less than the operating cost of the city's plant. He further states that if the city had sold its distributing system it would be far better off financially than it is.